

## IRONQUILL IS DEAD; WROTE BREEZY RHYMES

Former Commissioner of Pensions, Author of Poetry and Legal Works, Expires After Short Illness.

Colorado Springs, Colo., July 2.—Eugene F. Ware, the poet of Kansas, known as "Ironquill" in the literary world, died suddenly of heart failure at his summer home near Cascade, sixteen miles up the Pass, at 10 p. m. yesterday.

He had just returned from a friendly call on a neighbor, Mr. Higgin, when he was seized with a pain near the heart, dying a few minutes later.

His wife and daughter, Ophelia, were with him. The remains will be sent to Fort Scott, Kan., to-morrow morning. Somebody once asked Ironquill why he chose the columns of the Topeka newspaper for his poems and why he didn't find some means of writing for a larger audience.

"What's the good of it?" he said. "If the stuff has any vitality, it'll outlive me. It won't kill it; and if it hasn't, publicity won't keep it alive."

Mr. Ware was born in Hartford seventy years ago, but his family was caught by the flood of Westward movement, and his boyhood was passed in Burlington, Iowa, where the educational advantages were not of the best. But as they grew, he had them, and his manhood came with the outbreak of the civil war.

He went in with the First Iowa, saw service with the infantry and cavalry, and was mustered out a captain. The troubles with the Indians attracted him for a short time, and then he settled down to the study of law, and was admitted to the bar at Fort Scott, Kan., in 1871. He attained a place of distinction in his profession in Kansas.

The call of politics, to which the greater part of his friends at the bar in the State listened with a favorable ear, had almost no appeal to him.

He was a delegate to two national conventions, a member of the Kansas State senate from 1879 to 1884, and he headed the Pension Bureau for President Roosevelt. But that was the extent of his political achievement.

Washington was all very well, but by his own word he was mightily glad to get back to Kansas. But when some one suggested to him that Ironquill write a

poem dealing with the resignation of Commissioner Ware and the troubles of the Pension Office, he replied:

"There are no troubles in the Pension Office; it is a fountain of pellucid, aquiferous joy."

He called all his verse rhymes. Here is a part of one on politics:

How so many the childhood friends  
That started ahead of me,  
With better brains and better hope,  
To sell on the world's sea!

Little they knew of the depth or the scope  
Of the business of the day,  
Another of his poems, "The Washer-woman's Song," appeared at a time when his party was thinking of nominating him for Congress. Its publication was blamed for losing him the nomination because the church people thought that they saw in it the ideas of a scoffer.

The first verse was:

In a very humble  
In a rather quiet spot  
In the shade of a willow tree,  
Working, singing all alone  
In a sort of undertone,  
With the Saviour for a friend,  
He will keep me to the end.

And this was the verse to which they took objection:

It's a song I do not sing,  
I sing to the world at large,  
Of the stories that are told  
Of the miracles of old;  
But I know that her belief  
Is the sunrise of grief  
And will always be a friend  
And will keep her to the end.

"No; I don't write much more stuff like that," said Ironquill, when he was in New York one day two years ago. "My friends think I ought to grow it out."

Ware was a member of the Loyal Legion, the American Bar Association, and the Society of Mayflower Descendants. In 1894 he married Jeanette P. Huntington, of Rochester, N. Y.

"The Rhymes of Ironquill," reached its thirteenth edition three years ago. In addition to his verse he has written "Coronado's March," a translation from the French, "Roman Water Law," from the Latin of Justinian, and has contributed to many local publications. He was a member of the law firm of Ware, Nelson & Ware, of Kansas City.

## PHYSICIAN ROBBED WHILE HE SLUMBERS

"Screen Worker" Gets \$110 and Gold Watch.

Between 11 o'clock Saturday night and 5 o'clock yesterday morning a "screen worker" entered the apartment of Dr. A. K. P. Harvey, in the Alandale, New Hampshire avenue and N street northwest, and stole \$110 and a gold watch and chain. Dr. Harvey was to have started yesterday in his auto on a trip to Maine. When he retired Saturday night, he left his trousers hanging near an open window. When he awoke early yesterday morning the screen was out of place and his trousers were lying on the floor. Fearing that some one had entered the apartment during the night, he jumped out of bed and hastily ran his hand into his hip pocket where he had left a pocketbook containing \$110. The pocketbook was gone, and further search disclosed that his gold watch and chain, valued at \$50, were also missing.

The time piece was an open-face stop watch, such as used by physicians. It was used by Dr. Harvey for taking the pulse of his patients near an open window.

About 7 o'clock John R. Reid, a former janitor of the Alandale, was arrested on suspicion, but later released. Detective Weeden said last night that he was convinced it was the work of the same thieves who have been robbing houses in that section for the last two weeks by forcing open the screens in the windows.

## WRITES FOR AGED FARMER.

Thomas Burke, Well Known in Virginia, to Be Buried To-day.

Funeral services will be held for Thomas M. Burke at St. James' Catholic Church, West Falls Church, Va., at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Burke, who was seventy-three years old, died at his home at Falls Church yesterday morning from wounds inflicted accidentally Thursday morning while he was shaving. He resided on the farm where he was born, in 1838, and is survived by his wife. All his children are dead. He was one of the best known farmers in Northern Virginia.

## MORE POSTAL BANKS OPEN.

One Thousand Depositories Designated in Last Fiscal Year.

One thousand postal savings depositories were designated by the Post-office Department during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, according to a statement made public by Postmaster General Hitchcock. Four hundred of these are in actual operation and the entire thousand will be receiving deposits within a few weeks. Because of the great foreign population, more depositories were established in Pennsylvania than in any other State, the total number being fifty-eight.

Postmaster General Hitchcock says that the interest in the system continues to grow, the receipts at many of the offices recently opened being heavy, particularly so in the far West.

## CANNOT RAFFLE GIRL.

Pittsburg, July 2.—Bishop J. F. Hagie Canavan, of the Pittsburg Catholic diocese, has placed the ban on the raffling off of the Pittsburg society girl as a bride for the benefit of St. Paul's orphan picnic at Kenwood Park, July 12. Bishop Canavan declared that he would not permit the committee in charge of the picnic to raffle off the young women.

## McCray Refrigerators

Without Question The Best Made

McCray Refrigerator Company, St. Paul, Minn.

## REV. DR. DOUGLAS QUITS PASTORATE

Continued from Page One.

ence. They have been seriously neglected on the moral and religious side. Nothing could be more important for the Christian Church in America during the next half generation than to make them strongholds and propagating centers for a pure and aggressive Christianity.

"The university to which you are going continued Dr. Mori, 'has in it as many students from the homes of each of the six or seven leading denominations of America as do principal colleges of those denominations. This is true of the great Lutheran communion as well as others.

"The service you will render the Lutheran Church, as well as the other leading Christian denominations of America, at this time will be of incalculable importance."

In a similar strain, Mr. Douglas gave the contents of a letter from Rev. Dr. Clarence A. Barbour, former pastor of Lake Avenue Baptist Church, of Rochester, and for the past two years in the special religious work of the international committee, Y. M. C. A.

"I myself resigned the pastorate after being with the church in that relation eighteen years, the only church I ever served," wrote Dr. Barbour. "I did so not because I believe there is any position on earth higher than the pastorate of a local church, but I felt the door which was open to me in the Young Men's Christian Association work, opened a field of opportunity which was so evidently mine, at least for the time being, that to disregard the call would be disloyal to Christ. Now, after more than two years of service with the international committee, I feel that my choice was a right one, and if I were to go back again in the early months of 1909 I would repeat the decision I reached then."

It was a communion service at Luther Place Memorial Church yesterday, and Mr. Douglas' statement of his decision was made as a tribute to the celebration of the last supper.

"This morning I celebrate the feast of the Lord's Supper, with you for the last time," said the pastor. "Probably, too, it will be the last time I shall officiate in this capacity in our church. For I have concluded, after most thoughtful and prayerful attention to a call to the University of Illinois, to become religious work director of the Student Christian Association, that it is my duty to accept."

The scene that followed was an affecting one. No intimation had been given except to the crowd that any change in the pastorate was likely.

"It seems clearly God's own call," said one of the leading members afterward. "We are honored, though the regret in having Mr. Douglas go, just as he has really got well started with us, is sincere and universal in Luther Place Memorial Church."

Mr. Douglas takes up his new position on after September 1. He will have served the Washington parish nearly two years. In that time the work has been of reconstruction following the stormy and disrupting experiences of the time prior to this pastorate.

His style "Advanced" might be classified as belonging to the ultra-progressive group of the general synod in the Lutheran Church. As contrasted with the more formal and liturgical clergy, his style and spirit and message have been emphatically "advanced" and practical.

At the University of Illinois there has recently been erected a Christian Association building costing \$100,000, and the work is splendidly organized under the leadership of a trained general secretary. In the city of Champaign, seat of the university, there are student churches around the campus presided over by efficient young people who are giving themselves to the student body heartily.

Mr. Douglas will aid in co-ordinating their work effectively and in bringing to bear upon the lives of the 4,000 students more active moral and religious influence. President James and members of the faculty at Illinois University have written Mr. Douglas a letter of warmest of their cordial interest and disposition to co-operate in the new effort.

## WEATHER CONDITIONS.

C. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Weather Bureau.

Washington, Sunday, July 2, 1911.—A warm and breezy day, with a high of 80 and a low of 60. The weather was generally clear, with a few scattered clouds in the afternoon.

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## BOYS ARE LOST IN NIGHT JAUNT

Police Search for Children Along Water Front.

Three small sons of Jacob Stearnman, of 22 Four-and-a-half street southwest, who went to a nearby park last night about 7 o'clock, have not since been heard from.

Harry Stearnman, a cripple, thirteen years old; Daniel and Jacob, seven and nine years old, his brothers, told their parents they were going for a short walk.

Although scantily clad in white blouses and dark trousers, the little fellows were allowed to go out to the adjacent park. They were told to come back soon and go to bed.

When 9 o'clock came and the three had not returned, their parents set out in search of them. They looked everywhere in the park and went to the play-hour haunts of the brothers, but they could not be found.

At midnight the distracted father and mother notified the police of the Fourth precinct and a lookout was sent out for the missing boys. It is thought by the police that the boys strayed to the river front at the foot of Seventh street southwest and went in swimming and were drowned.

All last night the search was continued, and unless news is received or the boys found, the water near the wharves may be dragged for their bodies to-day.

## BLACKLIST USED BY METAL TRUST

Dealers Forced to Join or Put Out of Business.

Special to The Washington Herald.

New York, July 2.—Evidence was discovered to-day that Edwin E. Jackson, Jr., who was indicted as the fixer of prices for the wire trust, acted as secretary of a great combination of metal manufacturers, who maintained a blacklist of dealers who cut off the supply of jobs that did not obey the monopoly, and who, by stifling competition, kept increasing the price of metal goods to the public. The combination supplied every thing in the metal lines used in the household.

The association, of which Jackson was the chief executive, consisted of more than 250 manufacturers and manufacturing jobbers, whose plants are scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific. They include the largest as well as the smallest makers and dealers of metal goods.

The membership of the association is known to the Department of Justice at Washington, which has begun a far-reaching investigation of its methods. Jackson also engineered the bathtub and electrical trusts.

How vast are the ramifications of the Manufacturers and Dealers' Protective Association, as the combination called itself, may be understood by a study of "The Ticker," which has begun a blacklisting investigation of its members. About a dozen men, all of them of long experience in the catering game, responded. Several announced that they had managed hotels, one or two were dining car experts, three or four more knew the luncheon business backward, and each and every one seemed positive that he and he alone was capable of ministering to the fickle and varied Congressional appetites.

The committee was impressed with the fact that not a single candidate for the job of running the restaurant would consent to explain his plans to the committee when any other candidate was present.

"Do you think," said one of them, indignantly, to a committee member, who asked him why he was using the soft pedal, "that I am going to stand up here and tell all the things I have learned as a result of years of experience to the rest of these hash-house mutts? Not on your life."

Hearing is lengthy.

Their individual points of view, felt just the same way about it. Of course this resulted in dragging the hearings out, and with every candidate demanding plenty of time to explain his plans for running the restaurant—some of them took three days on the job—the committee thinks it will be a long, long time before it will become interested in food again.

Even back in the days of "Terrapin Tom" Murray, that genial soul with the fund of anecdote and the taste for vintage wines, the job of running the House restaurant was not always profitable.

Murray himself was an evidence of this. He was extremely popular with his customers and ruined himself financially trying to conduct the place according to the suggestions he received.

This, too, it mustn't be forgotten, was in the days when red, red rum was still sold beneath the dome and when folks from all over the District of Columbia made a habit of gathering at the House bar to croak about the wiles of the chosen of the people who were permanently or temporarily disconnected from the water wagon.

It was no unusual thing in those days for the caterer to sing blithely while counting the bar receipts, after he had loaded a collection of distinguished but overcommodious customers in hacks and shipped them to their respective domiciles.

After the sale of liquor in the Capitol was abolished some ten years ago the catering privilege became less valuable, and there was not such a tight grip to it and so many attempts to exercise "pull" on the Speaker.

Change May Be Favorable.

Champ Clark's relinquishment of the power of selection may turn out to be a good thing if it establishes a precedent. It was not so many years ago that a certain Speaker, noted for his epicurean proclivities, turned over the restaurant privilege to a new man, "for as long as he should give satisfaction." This, in the judgment of the entire membership of the House, was about two weeks. But they stood it a month, and then a delegation made a call on the Speaker.

"This restaurant," they said, "is hopeless. It isn't possible to get a decent

Where Did He Get It?"

Special Cable to The Washington Herald.

Havana, July 2.—Representative Andra, of Pinar del Rio, has demanded that Congress direct the supreme court to investigate the millions amassed by President Gomez since his inauguration. El Dia this morning announces that Gomez is considering calling Vice President Sayra to the executive chair and facing his accusers.

Motorman Killed by Runaway Car.

New York, July 2.—A motorman on a West Chester Electric Company's open car let his car drop 100 feet down a hill with the brakes open early this morning and banged into a car that was backing away at the end of the drop at Kings Bridge road and the old Town Dock road, on the edge of the city line. The motorman was instantly killed, and the five passengers in the car suffered with cuts and bruises.

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## COMMITTEE FACES EATING PROBLEM

House Restaurant Presents Many Difficulties.

WHO WILL SERVE FOOD?

Search for Composer of Delicate Vitals Is Long and Troublesome. Speaker Escapes Worry Over Selection—Candidates Vary Numerous Qualifications—Vote Thursday.

After an extended series of star chamber sessions, surrounded by mystery and impregnated with gloom, the members of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds will meet next Thursday to decide the momentous question of who shall feed the House of Representatives for the next two years. The committee hasn't enjoyed the job a bit, for every member appreciates to the full the latent possibilities for mischief involved in the impending vote.

"Just suppose," groaned one disgusted Democratic committeeman last night, "that we pick somebody for the job of House restaurant who immediately proceeds to commit a violent assault on the collective internal mechanism of the House membership?"

"What will be the result? There will be wrangling from convening till adjournment. Insurgency will be rampant; the tariff programme will be rent to shreds; the Constitution will rock on its foundations, and the party of Jefferson will blow up with a loud report."

"Of course, it wouldn't make much difference to Champ Clark and some other folks of similar tastes whom we might select. Champ's lunch invariably consists of a glass of water, a glass of milk, a cup of coffee, and a piece of pie. But most members, particularly my own brethren, are pretty glib eaters, and if our committee makes a bad selection it will be up to us to shoulder the blame. And I wish somebody else had the job."

Selection with Committee.

The selection of the House caterer by the Public Buildings and Grounds Committee is a brand new proposition. Formerly the Speaker had the say and did the choosing.

Champ Clark, who frankly confesses that he has active Presidential aspirations, and who has been passing the buck on all important questions with great regularity this session, dodged this ticklish problem as well.

He wants to keep with the friends he has, and if possible to land a few more. So he turned the job of selecting the caterer over to the Buildings and Grounds Committee, and chuckled when he did it. And the committee, without any marked evidences of gratitude, invited all candidates for the job to step up and state their qualifications. About a dozen men, all of them of long experience in the catering game, responded. Several announced that they had managed hotels, one or two were dining car experts, three or four more knew the luncheon business backward, and each and every one seemed positive that he and he alone was capable of ministering to the fickle and varied Congressional appetites.

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